

holy ceremony, God led me to the water-side, and, to crown my joy, made me chance upon two sick children, who were being placed in canoes for a journey into the interior. I felt strongly inspired to baptize them, and, after all necessary precautions, did so in view of the danger to which I saw them exposed, of dying during the Winter. All my past fatigues were as nothing to me thenceforth; and [38] I was thoroughly inured to hunger, which ever followed us in close pursuit, our provision consisting only of what our fishermen's skill, which not always met with success, could furnish us from day to day.

"We then crossed the Bay named for saint Theresa by the late Father Menard. There this brave Missionary spent a winter, laboring with the same zeal which afterward made him sacrifice his life in the quest of souls. I found, at no great distance thence, some remnants of his labors, in the persons of two Christian women who had always kept the faith, and who shone like two stars amid the darkness of that infidelity. I made them pray to God, after I had refreshed their memory concerning our mysteries.

[39] "The Devil, doubtless filled with jealousy at this glory which, in the heart of his Estates, is paid to God, did what he could to prevent my coming up hither; and, having failed in his object, he vented his spite on some Writings I had brought with me, designed for the instruction of these infidels. I had enclosed them, with some medicines for the sick, in a little chest, which the evil spirit, seeing that it would be of great service to me in the Savages' salvation, tried to make me lose. Once it was wrecked in the eddies of some rapids; again it was